



# Escaping the Forest of Secrets



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## Chapter 1 by Charlotte Odiase

Ivy Stone woke up. She remembered it all. The war, the blood, everything. Her little brother, only five years old, was laying on her lap. His name was Tommy. Her parents died in the war when she was eight, her brother being three at the time. She was now thirteen.

Ivy had set up camp. Ever since the Blood Rage, what she called the war, her little brother and her had to live on their own in the cruel world. They lived at a small camp in Eastern Madevia, what was once Europe. The city was a medium size, but nearby was the Forest of Secrets. Elders have known what lurks inside. Witch Huts, hostile creatures, and Ademies. Ademies appeared as beautiful maddens, fish, and young princes. Really, they were lone witches who wanted your blood and flesh to put in their potions. With those potions eventually they would rule the world if they drank at least sixty-seven of them.

Tommy had tried to go into the Forest of Secrets once. He saw a dog, and chased after it. Ivy was hunting, but she left her brother at camp, thinking that he would stay there. She only found out when she saw him running. Ivy hunted for meat in the Forest of Secrets, but was cautious. She had learned from her father how to when she was very young. Ivy was about to shoot a moose, when she saw her brother.

"Tommy!!", Ivy yelled as she threw her arms around him. She ran, carrying him back, because she had seen a Ademies about to capture him. Luckily, they made it back in time. Tommy meant the world to Ivy. She loved him so much, and was the only family she had left. If anything had happened to Tommy, she would've felt grief for the rest of her life.

## Chapter 2 by Artemis



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Ivy went back to the forest and picked up on the trail of a bear. She decided to track it, and as she crept through the forest, she dreamed of the warmth that could come from its pelt. Ivy drew her fully loaded gun. Click, the safety was off. The bear paid no heed to the sound. Blam! The bear was dead.

Ivy dragged the bear back towards her encampment, and heard a strange noise. She looked around. An Ademies was around 150 feet from her drawing a bow. Ivy dropped the bear and started to sprint back to her house. "I can not die, I can not get wounded," Ivy chanted in her head. Every 10 feet or so Ivy looked back. Suddenly she heard a squelching noise, then a low keening noise of pain, then a thud. She looked back and saw Nova crouched over the corpse of the Ademies.

"Ivy," Nova said with an urgent tone, "I have something important to tell you."

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